

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE WORKMAN'S SONG.

BY CLARENCE A. FORDEN.

I will write the songs of the workman's life,
And I'll sing them, too, for I am I not one?
Ten, I belong to the brotherhood,
And I'll work and sing till the work be done—
Till the whole world is bright with the light of
The sun, and the stars are shining in the night,
Where honest toil and sweat come,
Olive life and time their noblest prop.

Then, comrades, come, and sing with me,
To the sound of the toiling, weary day;
Blind we are to the toiling, weary day;
Till the whole world is bright with the light of
The sun, and the stars are shining in the night,
Where honest toil and sweat come,
Olive life and time their noblest prop.

To the plow, to the plane, in field or in shop,
Go we to the task with a merry song,
And the toil and the sweat shall be made sweet
To the heart and hand of the working throng.
And when the toiling is done, and the day is
In God and Nature's glorious plan,
The world shall give all honor due
To the honest, upright workman.

Who tills the ground with his own right hand,
And makes his bread with the sweat of his brow,
Shall awake from slumber with a merry song,
Refreshed and blithe on the morning dawn;
Who rings the ax and whittles the saw,
As lightly becometh he who can,
Proclaims to the world in his homely way,
There is honor due to the workman.

The manliest men on earth to-day
Are they who work and sing and rejoice;
Who well their hands and bodies bear
And by their toiling make the world their home;
Each treads the earth as a noble man,
God's likeness in his honest face,
And in the whited light of time
The rank of heroes take his place.

A DREAM.

And The Strange Realization.

On a cold December night some
twenty years ago, when the earth was
bound in a black frost and the bitter
winds blew strong and shrewdly, I
was returning home from spending the
evening at a friend's house situated
some three or four miles out of town.
The sky was so black, the country lanes
so dark, that I was truly thankful when
the scattered lights of an outlying sub-
urb began to twinkle in the distance,
and with a sigh of relief that I
stopped under the first lamp-post I
came to and looked at my watch. It
was no easy task, for the wind blew the
gas in all directions and almost ex-
tinguished it.

I read the time at last—three min-
utes to 12—and, looking up from my
watch-face, I started to see a man stand-
ing close opposite me. I heard nothing
of his approach. We looked at each
other but for a moment, yet it was
time sufficient to imprint his features in-
delibly on my memory. A tall, shabby
man, in a threadbare black frock coat
and a seedy tall hat, his face lantern-
jawed and sallow, his eyes sunken and
lusterless, his beard long and ill-
trimmed. In a tone of elaborate civi-
lity he asked me the time, thanked me
for my answer, and, giving me good night,
passed into the black darkness which
seemed to engulf him like a grave.

I turned for a moment to think of his
lonely walk in that grim obscurity, and
resumed my homeward way, laughing
at myself for the start he had given me,
and reflecting that the strong wind had
blown away the sound of his approach.
I thought of him as I sat and smoked
my pipe over my fire, and felt a comfort-
able shudder steal upon me as I imag-
ined him facing the bitter blast in his
insufficient clothing.

In the course of a week or two the in-
cident—fading enough, Heaven knows—
faded from my memory, and I thought
no more of it.

In those days I was actively engaged
in the timber trade, and the course of
my business took me a good deal about
the country, and brought me largely in
contact with the agents of the different
noblemen and country gentlemen of the
district. With one of these agents, who
resided near the country town of L., I
had numerous transactions, and I used
often to run down to L. to meet him,
for the town was only fifteen miles
away, and was on a line of railroad. It
was a dull little hole enough, that only
warmed up life when the militia
were out or the assizes were on.

One night I returned from L., having
just made a large purchase from my
friend the agent, whose master, a sport-
ing nobleman, was reduced to cut down
the family timber. When I fell asleep
that night I had a very simple, but
vivid dream. I thought I was standing
on a lofty hill. By my side stood a
veiled figure, who, with a commanding
gesture, motioned me toward the town
of L., which lay in the far distance.
Then I awoke.

Of course, I explained the image to
myself easily enough. I had been a
good deal engaged in the neighborhood
of the place, and had a large venture
more or less remotely connected with
it. Still the dream was so vivid that I
could not dismiss it from my thoughts
the whole of the day, and when I went
to bed at night I wondered if it would
again visit me.

I did come again; precisely the same
dream, in precisely the same manner.
Once more I found a convincing explana-
tion. Doubtless I had been thinking
too much about the first dream, and
this had given rise to the second. But
my explanation did not convince me in
the least; again I was haunted by the
thing throughout the day, and when I
came home at night my preoccupation
was so evident that it attracted the at-
tention of my wife. She questioned
me upon the cause, and, only too thank-
ful to unboon myself of what was
now almost a trouble, I told her about

the dream and its repetition. She had
the tact not to laugh at me, but was evi-
dently little impressed by the narra-
tive.

The third night it came again, if any-
thing, more vivid and startling than be-
fore. This time I was utterly unghed,
the pale face that fronted me in the
looking-glass was hardly recognizable
for my own. I went down to breakfast,
filled with a foreboding of some misfor-
tune—bad news—in my letters—I know
not what.

The maid entered with the letter-bag,
"There," said my wife, passing me a
letter, "which was the L. postmark."
"That breaks your dream, John."
I opened it hurriedly. It was from
the agent, requesting me to meet him
at L. that day at 1 o'clock, to arrange a
difficulty that had arisen in the per-
formance of his contract.

I was intensely relieved. Here was
an opportunity to go to L., and, per-
haps, the very fact of going would put
me right. There were two fast trains
to L. in the morning, but I decided to
go by the first, regardless of the fact
that I should have some hours to wait.
So I found myself shortly in a first-
class compartment, speeding away to-
ward my destination.

The carriage was full. Pipes exhaled
their fragrance, newspapers were
glazed and flattened, and there was
that leisurely kind of morning conver-
sation that prevails among men going
off by an early train to their day's work.
I soon discovered that I had fallen
among a party of barristers, and their
chief topic was a peculiarly interest-
ing case which was to be finished to-day
that the L. assizes.

"He must stand up against the prison-
er," said a gentleman with a fat, florid
face and long sandy whiskers, who
wore a light overcoat and shepherd's
plaid trousers. "The defense was a
complete failure, and deserved to be."
"It was certainly rather audacious,"
returned a clean-shaven young man
with a double eye-glass, who sat op-
posite me. "But I don't like circumstan-
tial evidence."

"All evidence is more or less circum-
stantial," answered he of the florid
complexion; "and this man is as clearly
guilty to my mind as if there had been
a dozen witnesses to stand by and see
him do the deed. That's my opinion."
Heywood, and the oracle disappeared
behind his newspaper.

Feeling glad to discover any topic
that would divert my thoughts from
their gloomy forebodings, I addressed
myself to Heywood, the young barrister,
with whom I had a slight acquaint-
ance.

"You seem much interested in this
trial that is going on," I said. "May
I ask if you are engaged upon it?"
"No," he answered. "But it is a
curious case. A man, a clerk dismissed
from his employment, is accused of
murdering the cashier of the firm. The
evidence against him is entirely circum-
stantial; but the defense broke down at
the most critical point, and the case
certainly looks very black for the pris-
oner."

"The train was now slackening speed,
and there was a general talking. I rose
too."
"Are you going to get out here?" said
Mr. Heywood, opening the door as he
glided into the station. "Have you
come down so early on business?"
"Yes—yes," I said, wishing to good-
ness I knew what the immediate busi-
ness was. "Nothing very urgent,
though," I added, half to myself, as I
got out.

"If you have the time to spare you
had better turn in and hear the end of
the trial," said Heywood. "The court
will be crowded with ladies, no doubt,
but I can smuggle you into a corner."
"Not knowing what to do with myself
for the next two hours, I accepted the
offer with gratitude. I was soon seated
in an obscure corner of a dingy, ill-
lighted, ill-ventilated court-house, which
would have been ill-smelling, too, had
it not been for the scent wafted from
the numerous ladies who were present.
One of these, a buxom female obstruc-
tion who ought to have known better,
was just in front of me, and blocked my
view with an enormous bonnet. I could
not see the prisoner or his counsel, or
even the clock over his head, at which
the people were looking eagerly as the
hour fixed for the recommencement of
the trial approached.

At last there was a stir and bustle,
caused by persons invisible to me, then
a call for silence, and, after a few pre-
liminaries, the summing-up commenced.
I listened the more intently because
I could see nothing. The clear, cold,
telling sentences cut deep in my con-
sciousness. How distinct and convincing
it all was! How all those minute facts—
the mute testimony of footmarks and
the like, arranged and distributed by
that powerful intellect—grouped them-
selves into the damning proof of guilt!
I cared nothing for the prisoner, had
no personal interest in the trial; but my
mind was wonderfully fascinated by
this tale of horror. At length the
weighty tones ceased, and a murmur of
relief and expectation ran round the
assembly. At this moment the woman
with the huge bonnet shifted her seat,
and I obtained a full view of the pris-
oner. I started involuntarily. Where
had I seen that face before?

The jury returned, after a short ab-
sence. "The verdict was guilty, accom-
panied with a recommendation to
mercy. Again the Judge's solemn tones
sounded through the court, again they
ceased.

from me for the moment, but the looks
of the people showed me that he was
about to speak. Slowly he turned
round, and, in a voice, whose deep,
earnest tones could be heard all over
the assembly, he said:

"There lives but one man who can
prove me innocent—and there he
stands."

With white face and outstretched arm
he pointed—at me. I gazed at him
with a sudden flash of recognition. It
was the man I had seen under the lamp.
And, by a strange coincidence, at this
moment the court clock struck twelve.

The plea that had been got up by the
defense was an alibi. But there was a
space of some two hours that could not
be accounted for, and the theory of the
prosecution was that the crime had been
committed during that time. My evi-
dence supplied the missing link, for the
place in which I had seen the man was
so far distant from the scene of the
murder that it was impossible for him
to have been anywhere near at the time
of its commission.

And the dream? Only a coincidence,
you will say, perhaps, or a fit of indi-
gestion, or my timber contract. Never-
theless, as I have told it to you, so it
happened. Explain it away who can.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The constitution and government of
the Bank of England are not fully un-
derstood, even by many otherwise well-
informed residents of the city of Lon-
don itself. It differs from most cor-
porations in the fact that it has no perma-
nent Governor nor Chairman, and,
furthermore, that the remuneration
paid to the directors for their services
is individually small. The governing
body consists of twenty-six directors,
that is to say, one Governor, one Deputy
Governor and twenty-four directors.
This body does not change, except by
death or resignation, etc., but the Gov-
ernor and his Deputy, who act as
Chairman and Deputy-Chairman of the
Board or Court of Directors, change
every two years, the Deputy becoming
Governor, and all the directors being
Deputy and Governor in rotation.

The salary of the Governor, as well as that
of the Deputy Governor, is now £1,000
per annum, while that of the other
twenty-four directors is £500 each.
According to Francis, whose history of
the Bank of England is practically out
of print, the management of the bank
is vested in the whole Court of Direc-
tors, which meets weekly, when a state-
ment is read of the position of the bank
as regards its securities, bullion and li-
abilities. The directors have equal
power, and, should a majority dis-
approve of the arrangements, they may
reconstruct them. Eight directors go
out and eight come in annually, elected
by the court of proprietors. The list
of candidates recommended by the
Court of Directors is transmitted to the
proprietors, and the eight so recom-
mended uniformly come in. When any
person is proposed as a new director in-
quiry is always instituted concerning
his private character. Those who sur-
vive this fiery ordeal, and are approved
of by the Court of Directors, never fail
to be elected. The qualifications for a
director are the possession of bank
stock to the amount of £2,000; for the
Deputy Governor, £3,000, and for the
Governor, £4,000. The directors are
responsible for the management of the
affairs of the bank, and penalties are
attached to their office individually and
collectively on certain occasions. By
the charter, however, they are not an-
swerable to the Government for the
management of the monetary depart-
ment, and the security which the pub-
lic has for a good administration of
affairs depends upon the discretion of
the directors subject to the charter.

THE TWO BRAGGARTS.
The woodchuck and the opossum
met one day near the den of the wolf,
and the first called out:
"You should have heard me singing
last night!"
"It couldn't have been equal to my
great speech," replied the opossum.
"And I am also a poet."
"Well, I'm a statesman."
"I can growl in four different keys."
"And I can conquer the lion."
Thus they bragged over each other
until their noisy voices disturbed the
wolf, who came forth and remarked:
"Gentlemen, I take your word for it,
that woodchuck is equal to chicken and
opossum sweeter than fried oysters,
and you shall furnish me a dinner!
Come hence!"

Moral.—One never loses anything by
keeping his mouth shut.

Rats in Nevada mines are never
killed. If they were their corpses
would poison the air; they eat up re-
mains of food thrown away by the
miners, and they can feel the trembling
of the ground, which predicts caving
in, before the miners themselves per-
ceive it, and by scampering away give
warning of the catastrophe. Rats com-
ing into a new drift or "cross-cut" is
deemed a good omen.

When the Highlanders of Sir Ralph
Abercrombie's army landed at Alexan-
dria, in 1798, the Arabs of the town,
after a wandering survey of the stal-
wart Celts in their kilts, ran to an-
nounce to their friends the arrival of
a host of giants, so huge that the clothes
which they wore were too short for
them.

It is estimated that the annual iron
production of the world is 19,487,610
tons, and of this Great Britain, the
United States, Germany and France
contribute 88.4 per cent.—the first two
64.3 per cent.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Who's Who, All Year 'Round.

Here's number one:
A sweet child's face tanned brown by wind and sun;
My first love dream, "the sweetest" of my youth—
Ah! how I worshiped little winsome Ruth!
Glees crow so fast! I am my father's son,
And stepson to a "number one."

And number two:
Oh, how we loved and swore by all things blue—
Blue eyes, blue skirts—forever to be true!
And did all other fashions and sweet
Which lovers do—too sacred to repeat.
Ah! that is past; a gent's moneyed Jew
Is owner now of "number two."

And number three:
A valiant summer-time comes back to me;
A country lane, and word and tread of feet.
Fair Jenny Lee, that sunny summer time.
Was one swift, spell of sensuous, sumptuous
rhyme.
She's known to fame as "Jase Minerva Lee"
On Woman's Rights—my "number three."

And number four:
Ah, let me look upon this face once more!
The royal face of "Reine Lenore"
A regal Reine, the loveliest of all Queens;
We both were mad when we were in our teens.
She really hugs and happy with Le Gue;
And twins three sets—has "number four."

And number five:
Soft lines and shading, which at once revive
Dear memories of a good old time.
Too frail for earth, too pure for mortal love,
Death took her to the better life above.
She sat at many a picnic well to thrive,
And so she left me—"number five."

Last number six:
These piercing eyes my wandering mind transfix,
And bring me down to thoughts of Ellen Dix.
Ah, Ellen Dix! our youthful dreams are o'er;
The "ship" is wrecked upon a rocky shore.
For, know ye, that I married Ellen Dix—
Alas for me she is—"number six."

Clarence Did.

"Ella, is your father at home?" said
a bashful lover to his sweetheart. "I
want to propose something very impor-
tant to him." "No, Clarence, papa is
not at home, but I am. Couldn't you
propose to me just as well?" And he
did, with perfect success.

A Dress With 1,800 Buttons.

It seems almost incredible, writes a
New York correspondent, and had not
an official proof I should not dare to state
it, that a single dress should have on it
1,800 buttons of varying sizes. Ten
days were consumed in arranging and
sewing on the buttons by a seamstress.
On each sleeve there were 100 buttons;
on the body, basque and collar 350, and
on the skirt 1,350. Those on the skirt
were arranged in triangles, squares,
crosses, stars and other curious shapes
on a foundation of black satin. The
dress had a satiny appearance and was
very weighty—so much so that it would
require a lady of considerable strength
to wear it. The intention was to have
2,000 buttons on it, but the entire sur-
face of the dress would have to be cov-
ered. The buttons were all black, some
round and others flat, and many of them
quite expensive.

A Man Understood So Well.

"Jephthah, what is a Jersey?" asked
Mrs. Jones the other evening as she
pondered over a newspaper.

"The best milk in the world," an-
swered Jones, who was just then por-
ing over some agricultural reports he
was interested in.

"Milk?" Oh, it is one of those
patent things the farmers have to milk
with? I thought it was something to
wear. It says "cutting" and is ribbed
like—"

"Oh, that's the Jersey Lily," said
Jones, marking an article on the value
of wheat; "it's a new specimen of the
Cereus family; you must have seen it
alluded to in the papers."

"I'd like to know when I find time to
read the papers. But what does this
mean? 'Those of a dark red will be
found the most desirable.'"
"Cow—I knew it was, surely, Maria,
you are not so ignorant as not to know
that Jersey cows—"

"But cows are not buttoned on the
shoulder and tight-fitting, that's what
this Jersey is," interrupted Mrs. J.
"Well, Maria, if you know what a
Jersey is—what did you ask me for?"
asked Jones, in a hurt tone.

"Oh, here it is; I know now! It's a
tight-fitting, straight-jacket kind of a
thing that Mrs. Langtry, the Irish
conspirator that they're making such a fuss
about, wears; that's what it is—Jersey,
Jephthah," and Mrs. Jones smiled softly.

But Jones was mad and wouldn't an-
swer.

Josh Billings on Marriage.

History holds its tongue as to who
the pair were who first put on the silken
harness, and promised to work kindly
in it through thick and thin, up hill
and down, and on the level, swim-
drown or float. But whoever they were
they must have made a good thing of
it, or so many of their posterity would
not have harnessed up since and drove
out.

But there ain't but few folks who put
their money in matrimony who could
set down and give a good written op-
inion why on earth they came to do it.
Some marry for love, without a cent
in their pockets, nor a friend in the
world, nor a drop of pedigree. This
looks desperate, but it is the strength
of the game.

If marrying for love ain't a success,
then matrimony is a dead beat.
Some marry because they think wom-
en will be scarce next year, and live to
wonder how the crop holds out.

ing it, wonder where all the happiness
goes to when it dies.
Some marry they can't tell why, and
live they can't tell how."

Woman Naturally as Handy as Men.

Among the animals about us the fe-
male is as handy as the male. Among
our emigrants of the rougher sort the
women are quite as tough as the men,
and work hard more days in the month.
For thirty years, in meeting mission-
aries and travelers who have visited the
peoples of Asia and Africa, the Ameri-
can Indians and other nations and tribes
not well known to us, the writer has
persistently asked about the health of
the women. In no case has he been
told that women are in worse health
than men, while in more than one in-
stance it has been stated that the health
of women is better, because of various
evil habits among men.

That man of truth and fine manners,
Crafts, the fugitive slave, bade farewell
to the land of the free forty years ago,
and, settling in England, won the confi-
dence of many English merchants, in
whose interest he resided twelve years
in Dahomey, Africa, in the management
of the palm-oil trade. On returning to
America he gave us some interesting
facts about the women of Dahomey.
They are quite as large and strong as
the men, and manage the business af-
fairs of the country. Before leaving
Dahomey the last time, in a conversa-
tion with one of the King's body-guard,
a stalwart Amazon, he asked what she
thought of men as soldiers.

"Men can't fight," she cried. "We
3,000 women of the King's body-guard
would like to meet 6,000 men; we'd
show them how to fight."

"But," expostulated Mr. Crafts, "you
should not speak of men in such a hat-
eful spirit."

"How can a decent woman speak of
the contemptible wretches in any other
way?" was her spirited reply.

About the size of the Dahomey women
Mr. Crafts was asked again and again.
He assured us that he had carefully ob-
served, and was confident that they
were quite as large as the men.

In a long foot-journey through Ire-
land the writer saw thousands of bare-
footed young women, nearly as large
and strong as the young men; and in
different parts of Europe, in the rural
districts, was struck with the vital pro-
portions of the women. Those who
have seen Indians on their marches
through our Western wilds declare that
the women are second only to the po-
nies in the size of their loads and the
distance they carry them.—Dio Lewis,
in North American Review.

Fashion Notes.

SKIN rugs grow in popularity.
A LATE fashions covers lounges with
Daghestan rugs.

Bronze and crimson is a fashionable
combination.

CRYSTAL chandeliers and pendants
are coming into use again.

THE favorite color for undressed kids
for street wear is dark tan.

VERY high standing collars, inclosing
a ruche, are much worn.

THE widest latitude in wraps is per-
mitted as the season advances.

PARROT-TYPE comes among
the 95-cent toys this season.

WHITE tulle is used in the place of
an invisible hair net to keep the front
hair in good shape.

TELEGRAPH wires that bear real mes-
sages are among the instructive toys for
little folks this year.

SILK Cardigan jackets in various col-
ors, are worn under cloaks that are not
warm enough for the coldest weather.

PARTOR bagatelle is an interesting
game for indoor amusement, and a
board is a good holiday gift for a boy
or girl.

THE corsage bouquet, or bow, is worn
high on the left side of the bodice,
near the shoulder, and not far from the
neck.

A NOVELTY in the way of an infant's
chair can be transformed into a peramb-
ulator, a rocker, or a high chair for
the table.

BEAUTIFUL American bronze card-re-
ceivers, of fine antique and classic de-
signs, sell at prices ranging from 90
cents to \$1.50.

RIBBED knit mittens of silk, in all
colors, are worn in the coldest weather,
either over kid gloves or alone, either
with a muff or under a fur-lined cir-
cular.

A PRETTY fancy is to wear a corsage
bow instead of a bouquet, the satin rib-
bons of which are of several shades of
strawberry-red and a few loops of
esthetic green.—New York Sun.

THE CANARY ISLANDS.

The Canary islands lie off to the
northwest coast of Africa, in the lati-
tude of Northern Florida. Their total
area is 2,800 square miles, with a popu-
lation of 283,859. The principal
islands are Lanzarote, Fuerteventura,
Gran Canaria, Tenerife, Gomera, Pal-
ma and Hierro or Ferro. Of these
Tenerife, the largest, has an area of 817
miles, with a population of 95,000.
Ptolemy and Plutarch speak of the
Fortunate islands, which are supposed
to have been the Canaries. These
islands were probably known to the
Phoenicians. The elder Pliny, who
lived in the first century of our era,
speaks of them as the Canaria, so
named from the multitude of dogs that
infested them. No mention is made of
them during the Dark Ages until their
accidental rediscovery by a French
navigator in 1334. They were then in-

habited by numerous wild tribes, be-
lieved to have been of African descent,
which were subdued by the Spaniards
during the next century. They still
continue a province of Spain. The
principal products are wine, cochineal,
raw silk, Indian corn, potatoes, coco-
nuts, olives, oranges, bananas and other
tropical fruits.

OVER-EATING.

Animals living in a state of nature do
not over-eat themselves. They stop eat-
ing when they have got enough. There
are no prize cattle on the prairies. It
is the stalled ox, and the pig in his pen,
deprived of exercise, that can be fattened
into a diseased obesity. Horses escape
this process, because men do not to any
great extent knowingly devour them.
The hunter and racer are not over-fed.
All animals, expected to do their work
are carefully fed as to quality and quan-
tity. If human beings were fed as wisely
they would be as healthy. There are
some good rules for feeding as to quan-
tity. When our food is simple and
natural in kind and quality and mode
of preparation, there is little danger of
eating too much. There is little dan-
ger, for example, of eating too many
grapes, apples, pears or bananas. Salt,
sugar, spices and luxurious cookery
tempt to excess. With men, as with
animals, a natural diet is self-limiting,
and we are disposed to stop when we
have got enough. The more artificial
the food, the more elaborate and luxu-
rious the feast, the more the liability to
overload the stomach, overtask the dig-
estive power and overweight the forces
of life. Simplicity of food is a condi-
tion of health, and promotes longevity.

The quantity of food which enables a
man to do his daily work without loss
of weight is precisely what he requires.
He supplies the daily waste—no more
and no less. This quantity may vary a
little with each individual, but each one
can easily ascertain his own measure of
requirement by reducing the quantity
of daily food until he finds a balance
of forces and weight. It is my opinion
that the average quantity of water fer-
tilizer required, say by business and
literary men, is twelve ounces. Men of
great muscular activity may require
sixteen to twenty ounces. I have found
myself in very good condition for seden-
tary work on eight or ten ounces. When
any one is in good condition for his
work and keeps his normal weight, he
has food enough.—Dr. Nicholls, in Food
Reform Magazine.

ORIGIN OF GOLD.

The question of the origin of native
gold always has been and is quite likely
to remain a disputed question among
geologists and mineralogists. Prof. J.
S. Newberry now contests the theory
that the grains and nuggets found in
placers are formed by precipitation
from chemical solution. He holds that
geology teaches, in regard to the gen-
esis and distribution of this precious
metal, that it exists in the oldest known
rocks, and has been thence distributed
through all the strata derived from
them; that in the metamorphosis of
these derived rocks it has been concen-
trated into segregated quartz veins by
some process not yet understood; that
it is a constituent of igneous veins of
all geological ages, where it has been
deposited from hot chemical solutions,
which have reached deeply into the bowels
of various kinds, gathering from them
gold with other metallic minerals, and
that gold has been accumulated through
mechanical agents in placer deposits
by the erosion of strata containing au-
riferous veins. According to the report
of Special Agent Clarence King, of the
Geological Survey, based upon information
directly from the producers of bullion, a com-
parison of the annual output of differ-
ent States shows that the United States
produces 33.13 per cent. of the gold
yield of the whole world, 59.59 per
cent. of the silver, and 49.91 per cent.
of the total. Of the aggregate supply
of the precious metals North America
furnishes 55.78 per cent.

DANGERS OF QUESTIONING.

If the man who is addressing a Sun-
day-school is tempted to ask the chil-
dren a question, our advice to him is
"Don't." If, however, he will, he is
likely to be "sadder and a wiser man."

In a mission school in the city of
Providence, a clergyman across the
river was making a short address to
the scholars. He was tall, finely-formed
and faultlessly dressed, and the chil-
dren seemed to be much interested in
his remarks.

"Now, scholars," said the unfortunate
minister, being tempted to ask a ques-
tion, "look at me; where do you sup-
pose I came from?"

"The hand of the smallest boy in the
room went up."

"Well, sir?"

"Guess yer come from their country,
didn't yer?"

The minister will never again give a
by the chance of reflecting upon his

THE NEWS.

FOREIGN.

—Mr. Hagar, member of Parliament for Cavan, Ireland, will be presented for his speech denouncing the execution of the Austrian assassin, called out violent demonstrations by students in the Italian cities.

—The trial of Leon and Armand Peltzer, for the murder of Dr. Bernini, has been concluded at Brussels. The brothers were found guilty, and sentenced to death.

—The Pope assigned, on Christmas day, 12,000 francs to purchase beds for the poor.

—Do Lessops contemplates the creation of an inland sea in Africa as a private enterprise.

—Of fifty Socialists who have just been tried at Prague, one was sentenced to two years imprisonment and forty-four to terms varying from six months to two weeks.

—In addressing a meeting at Des Moines, David said he made the recent speech at Navas because it was necessary to remind the Government it must save the people from a famine. He did not preach violence or crime. He relied solely on the moral dynamite of ideas, in which there was sufficient strength to crush landlordism.

—The Spanish Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 221 to 18, adopted a motion declaring against any change in the constitution. Only the straight-out Republicans voted with the minority, and the Dynastic Left, or the publicans who are willing to accept a constitutional monarchy in good faith, for the time at least, abstained from voting.

—A Berlin journalist who fled to Austria to avoid a sentence of eight months' imprisonment for libeling Prince Bismarck has been arrested by the Austrian police, and the German press is greatly excited over the occurrence.

—Westgate, the self-confessed participant in the Phoenix Park murders, was discharged from custody at Dublin.

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

—Mr. Vanderbilt has ordered quarterly dividends of 2 percent on the Michigan Central and Lake Shore roads, payable Feb. 1.

—There were 220,000 failures in the United States for the week ending Dec. 23, or ninety more than for the corresponding week in 1910.

—Four Troy dove foundries have suspended operations for an indefinite period. Two thousand men are idle, in consequence.

—James S. Smyth & Co., cotton-goods manufacturers of Philadelphia, have failed for \$300,000.

—A navigable channel has been opened from the heart of the Everglades of Florida to the Gulf of Mexico.

POLITICAL.

—Charles Doxey has been nominated by the Republicans of the Ninth Indiana district to succeed the late Governor Orin in Congress.

GENERAL.

—Forty soldiers mutinied at Tampico, Mexico, and escaped after killing a Captain and wounding a Lieutenant and several privates. One-half the party were captured, and will be shot.

—Petersburg, Va., has been blessed for six months with a double City Government. As usual in such cases, the criminal classes took advantage of the municipal complication, and Christmas was celebrated by a series of street fights in the course of which several citizens were hurt.

—It is announced at Montreal that Vanderbilt has become interested in the Canadian Pacific railway.

PERSONAL.

—T. J. Brannon, of Topeka, Kan., dangles a son who weighed eighteen ounces at his birth.

—Ex-Senator Conkling and ex-Secretary Evans are opposing counsel at New York in the Hoyt will litigation.

FIRE AND CASUALTIES.

—The works of the Mount Tom Thread Company at East Hampton, Mass., Otto & Laver's beer brewery near Camden, N. J., Bassett's box factory and Hallett's hardware works at Birmingham, Conn., the cotton factory at Brownsville, Tenn., D. J. Spalding's mills at Black River Falls, Wis., and a number of stores at Shalabeta, Miss., were destroyed by fire.

—A horrible accident occurred at Estelle, Minn. During the absence of Mr. Barker, his wife left three children, two of them aged 5 and 6 years, and her little babe 6 months old in the house, while she went out to the church about the barn, and it is thought that the children commenced playing with fire and set fire to themselves. Mrs. Barker saw the fire and hastened to the house, but two of the little ones were charred corpses, and the fire in the house was under such headway that in rescuing the baby, which lay forward dead from burns received, she herself came near perishing in flames, and is now in a critical condition.

—A collision of trains occurred on the Chesapeake and Ohio road, near Millboro, Va., by which five men were killed and two wounded, all but one being employees.

—Anna Sullivan, more than 100 years of age, was killed by a train at Winchester, Mass.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

—At Chicago, Theodore and Bahamli Boyer, brothers, quarreled about the division of some stolen money, when the former shot the latter dead. At Grand Forks, Dakota, George Colby shot James Anderson dead in a drunken quarrel. Two farmers were shot dead by a drunken desperado, near Atlanta, Ga. In a saloon near Lafayette, Ind., Charles Howe was killed by a companion. At Uniontown, Pa., Capt. A. C. Nutt, Cashier of the Pennsylvania State Treasury, was shot and killed by N. L. Dufresne, an attorney and a member of the State Legislature.

—The wife of Mr. M. A. Montgomery, of Amherst, Mass., separated from him eight months ago on account of his inordinate jealousy. He demanded that she should return to live with him, and on her refusal he killed his two infants and attempted the life of his wife.

—In a saloon at Pioneer, Arizona, William Hardly stepped to the bar to take a drink, when Thomas Kerr, without provocation, knocked him down. Kerr then drew a pistol, and, saying "Young fellow, now I've got you," placed the pistol on his breast and fired, killing him instantly. Kerr was disarmed by the bystanders, and a jury of twelve held an informal trial. Kerr asked for an hour's time to arrange his business. He sat down and with perfect composure wrote to his mother at Lexington, Ill., asking that his effects be given to her. He then asked several drinks. The witnesses took him out to a saloon where he confessed to several men that he was a murderer. They then asked permission to take off his boots, saying he did not wish to die with his boots on. This request was granted. He was then strung up and remained suspended until the next morning.

DRINKS.

—Bear Admiral Schenck is dead.

—Lieut. Danenhower denounces polar expeditions as useless.

—The Ford brothers are lecturing in the East.

—F. L. Jones was hanged for murder at Louisville, Miss.

LATEST NEWS.

—Mrs. O'Brien and her daughter were drowned in a collision at Syracuse, N. Y.

—The 60th anniversary of the founding of the house of Hapsburg was celebrated enthusiastically throughout Austria on the 27th of December.

—Abner Webb died at Baltimore, aged 104.

—Three men were killed in an affray at Pine Hill, La.

—The marriage of Miss Whiting to a son of August Belmont, at Newport, presents that cost \$100,000 were displayed.

—The grain production of the United States the past year, according to the findings of the Agricultural Department, was 2,602,000,000 bushels.

—The Bank of Montreal has sold all the land-grant bonds of the Canadian Pacific railway, and stock of the road to the amount of \$15,000,000 will be placed on the European and American markets.

—Four members of a gang of horse-thieves who had been operating extensively in Eastern Oregon were searched out by the citizens of Princeton, in that State, and summarily executed. Two of them were shot and two hanged.

CONGRESS.

A proposition for a holiday recess was voted down by the Senate, Dec. 21. The Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed. Petitions were presented for a rebate on tobacco, for the repeal of all taxes on that article, and for immediate action on the Bonded Warehouse bill. Mr. Bayard gave notice that he would endeavor to get an appropriation in the tobacco business by pressing a tobacco rebate resolution. Mr. Naundorfer offered a resolution in favor of resuming the Government lands for actual settlement. In the House, Mr. Kelley reported a resolution for a rebate on tobacco in stock in the event of the adoption of the tax, and Mr. Kasson presented a substitute amending that the only reduction made will be that provided for in the bill now pending. The speaker presented the Army Appropriation bill, which was passed by a vote of 249 to 100. Mr. Hiram Smith, of Michigan, introduced a bill to amend the act relating to the appointment of judges, and Mr. Hiram Smith, of Michigan, introduced a bill to amend the act relating to the appointment of judges.

The Senate adopted a resolution, at its session on Dec. 22, in favor of giving a rebate on tobacco in case the tax is reduced. The Civil Service bill was considered. Mr. Brown's amendment to limit the term of the commissioners was rejected. Mr. Naundorfer's proposition that the Commissioners take an oath to perform their duties without political bias was adopted, and the House adopted a resolution to adjourn on Wednesday, Jan. 3, and fixing the hours of meeting at 11 a. m., after that date.

—The House adjourned on Wednesday, Jan. 3, and fixing the hours of meeting at 11 a. m., after that date.

There was nothing doing worthy of mention in either house of Congress at the session on Dec. 23. There was a little personal controversy in the Senate between Messrs. Hoar and Beck, while the Pendleton Civil Service bill was under consideration, which caused a slight ripple of excitement, but which was soon forgotten. Shortly thereafter both the Senate and House adjourned over the holidays.

—Upon the reassembling of the Senate, after the holidays on Dec. 27, debate recommenced on the Pendleton Civil Service bill. Mr. Beck said he would sooner see any son of his breaking stones on the roadside than seeking a department office. He introduced an amendment to prohibit the solicitation of political contributions by one Government officer from another was rejected by 18 to 27. A division was taken on the question of retention in office of any civil servant who voluntarily resigns. The bill was passed by 39 to 27.

—The House passed a resolution to amend the act relating to the appointment of judges, and Mr. Hiram Smith, of Michigan, introduced a bill to amend the act relating to the appointment of judges.

A MOVING MOUNTAIN.

A moving mountain in Nevada is described in the Reno Gazette. The mountain, or sand dune as it is called, is located in the eastern part of Churchill county, and is said to be moving slowly eastward. In the whole mass, which is 400 feet in height, and contains millions of tons of sand, it is impossible to find a particle much larger than a pin head. The sand of which it is composed is as clean as any sea-beach sand. The mountain is so solid as to give it a musical sound when trodden upon, and sometimes a bird lighting on it, or a large lizard running across the bottom, will start a large quantity of sand to sliding, which makes a noise resembling the vibration of telegraph wires with a hard wind blowing. A peculiar feature of this dune is that it is not stationary, but rolls slowly eastward, the wind gathering it up on the west end, and carrying it along the ridge until it is again deposited at the eastern end. Mr. Monroe, this well-known surveyor, having heard of the movement of this mammoth sand heap, a number of years ago took careful bearings of it while sectioning the Government land in that vicinity. He recently visited the place, and found that the dune had moved nearly a mile. This phenomenon is of course regarded as extraordinary, for we have been accustomed to use the mountain as a symbol of eternal stability, but it may remind us of a time, which will certainly come, when every mountain will be removed out of its place (Rev. vi. 14). It is also a remarkable natural illustration of a spiritual promise (Isa. xli. 15, 16).

That Carlyle's philosophy was the outcome of a weak digestion is the declared opinion of an English medical journal. A saucy critic observes that it would be interesting to know how many lobsters over night would produce a philosophy next morning.

THE AMERICAN BULL AND BEAR FIGHT.

A bear, I need hardly say, is a man who looks at the blue-side of life, and, best of all, things are going to be worse than they are now; that prices will presently be lower; that the stock in your pocket you will not be able to sell a month or two from this time for what you can market it for to-day in Wall street. There are men in New York city who, have been years and years speculating in Wall street, yet hardly ever changed their bet that everything would fall off in price; that nothing would go up that there would be a coming down, a liquidation, a day of vengeance, as they express it.

A bull is generally a man with a good, weak heart—a hopeful person, regarding his country and fellow-citizens in the best light, and he thinks that what they do, particularly with him as a leader, is to be wise and profitable. The bear is never troubled with the management of any property. He merely looks on from across the streets and says: "That fellow yonder is going to fall dead in the gutter before he gets to the next corner." A few people hear the prophecy and stop and see the man walk. Perhaps he gets to the next corner, but before they can say anything the habitual bear remarks: "He did it to-day, but I will double my bet that before one week he falls into the gutter." He then gives his reasons. Whether the man falls into the gutter or not, he has got a certain black mark on him for having been the object of such a prophecy. One man goes home and tells his wife, and she tells the neighboring wives, and the little boys about the table, remember for twenty years about the man who was doomed to fall into the gutter, and, if he is on the stage when the little boys reach it, they never quite get over the feeling that there is something wrong about that man.

WEEDS LIVE WHERE USEFUL PLANTS WOULD DIE.

In the driest weather our gardener was directed to use a long narrow knife in cutting off the roots of the dandelion plants at a point four or five inches from the surface with the view of destroying them. Within sixty hours, without a drop of rain, and the soil without moisture, the plant sprouted from the root stump and came up vigorously and covered the spot as before. The cutting of the plants again, and covering the fresh incision with a few grains of salt, did not arrest growth; but a drop of strong sulphuric acid applied directly to the wound apparently destroyed vitality. It is not certain, however, that in the spring they will not again appear in unusual freshness and vigor. What has been stated regarding the dandelion and its tenacity of life applies to most noxious weeds, and the question comes up, Why is it that plants that we do not want, that are an injury to the fields, have capabilities of growth, when valuable plants around them are killed? It seems to be a law in nature that whatever is detested and efforts are made to destroy possesses powers of endurance and resistance which enable it to survive. We can see no good reason why worthless weeds should exist at all; apparently they serve no good purpose in the world. If we could remove them from our fields as readily and as effectively as we can the wheat or the maize plants, it would not be long before they would cease to annoy us. It is probable that everything that grows exists for a purpose, and whatever is regarded as an enemy and needs protection is endowed with a tenacity of life corresponding with its needs.

LADY MONTAGUE SAID.

"It goes far toward reconciling me to a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of marrying one." On the same principle we thank the Lord that we can never become the wife of a beer-guzzling, tobacco-chewing, odoriferous chunk of humanity.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK		5.00	5.05
BEANS	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
CHICAGO			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
MILWAUKEE			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
ST. LOUIS			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
CINCINNATI			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
INDIANAPOLIS			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
EAST LEBURNA, Pa.			
BEANS—Good to Fancy	100 lbs.	6.00	6.05
COTTON	100 lbs.	10.00	10.05
FLAX	100 lbs.	2.00	2.05
WHEAT—No. 1 White	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	100 lbs.	1.07	1.08
CORN—No. 2	100 lbs.	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
RYE—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BARLEY—No. 2	100 lbs.	.25	.26
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	100 lbs.	17.00	17.25
EGGS—Fresh	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25
POULTRY—Meadow	100 lbs.	10.00	10.25

THE AMERICAN BULL AND BEAR FIGHT.

A bear, I need hardly say, is a man who looks at the blue-side of life, and, best of all, things are going to be worse than they are now; that prices will presently be lower; that the stock in your pocket you will not be able to sell a month or two from this time for what you can market it for to-day in Wall street. There are men in New York city who, have been years and years speculating in Wall street, yet hardly ever changed their bet that everything would fall off in price; that nothing would go up that there would be a coming down, a liquidation, a day of vengeance, as they express it.

A bull is generally a man with a good, weak heart—a hopeful person, regarding his country and fellow-citizens in the best light, and he thinks that what they do, particularly with him as a leader, is to be wise and profitable. The bear is never troubled with the management of any property. He merely looks on from across the streets and says: "That fellow yonder is going to fall dead in the gutter before he gets to the next corner." A few people hear the prophecy and stop and see the man walk. Perhaps he gets to the next corner, but before they can say anything the habitual bear remarks: "He did it to-day, but I will double my bet that before one week he falls into the gutter." He then gives his reasons. Whether the man falls into the gutter or not, he has got a certain black mark on him for having been the object of such a prophecy. One man goes home and tells his wife, and she tells the neighboring wives, and the little boys about the table, remember for twenty years about the man who was doomed to fall into the gutter, and, if he is on the stage when the little boys reach it, they never quite get over the feeling that there is something wrong about that man.

WEEDS LIVE WHERE USEFUL PLANTS WOULD DIE.

In the driest weather our gardener was directed to use a long narrow knife in cutting off the roots of the dandelion plants at a point four or five inches from the surface with the view of destroying them. Within sixty hours, without a drop of rain, and the soil without moisture, the plant sprouted from the root stump and came up vigorously and covered the spot as before. The cutting of the plants again, and covering the fresh incision with a few grains of salt, did not arrest growth; but a drop of strong sulphuric acid applied directly to the wound apparently destroyed vitality. It is not certain, however, that in the spring they will not again appear in unusual freshness and vigor. What has been stated regarding the dandelion and its tenacity of life applies to most noxious weeds, and the question comes up, Why is it that plants that we do not want, that are an injury to the fields, have capabilities of growth, when valuable plants around them are killed? It seems to be a law in nature that whatever is detested and efforts are made to destroy possesses powers of endurance and resistance which enable it to survive. We can see no good reason why worthless weeds should exist at all; apparently they serve no good purpose in the world. If we could remove them from our fields as readily and as effectively as we can the wheat or the maize plants, it would not be long before they would cease to annoy us. It is probable that everything that grows exists for a purpose, and whatever is regarded as an enemy and needs protection is endowed with a tenacity of life corresponding with its needs.

LADY MONTAGUE SAID.

"It goes far toward reconciling me to a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of marrying one." On the same principle we thank the Lord that we can never become the wife of a beer-guzzling, tobacco-chewing, odoriferous chunk of humanity.

THE MARKETS.

teal. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

There was a young lady quite fair,
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she sought Carboline,
And a sight to be seen,
In the head of this maiden, I declare.

"Rogor on Rats." CLESTs ont rats, mites,
mites, roaches, head-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c.
MOTHER SWAN'S WORM EXTRACT, for feverishness,
restlessness, worms. Tasteless. 25c.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the FRAZER AXE
Greene, and take no other. Every box has
our trade-mark.

Where machinery is used the Red Oil Cup
will save you a vast quantity of oil. Write for circular.
DUNN, SELLECK & CO., Chicago.

CHAPPED HANDS, Face, Pimples, and
rough skin, cured by using FRAZER TAR SOAP, made
by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

The habit of running over boots or shoes
corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener.

Tax the new brand, Spring Tobacco.

HOOD'S SASSAPARILLA

Will succeed at home never accorded to any other
corrosive medicinal. It has successfully combated
the most obstinate skin eruptions, and your next
to-day commands the largest sale and the greatest con-
fidence wherever it has been introduced.

The remarkable results in a disease so universal and
so distressing, and the fact that it cures, prove
how effectively Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the
blood, reach every part of a human system.

"I am under great obligations to you for the benefit
I have received by taking only three bottles of your
Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with eczema, prurigo
and catarrh, for six or eight years, and having tried nearly
all the wonderful cures, sure ones, inhalants, etc., and
expending nearly a hundred dollars without benefit, I
accidentally tried Hood's Sarsaparilla; the discharge
ceased, the skin cleared, and in a few days I felt better. I
took, then, it gradually became less, and in a little less
than three bottles I and myself so greatly improved
that I write to let you know the fact. I think one or
two more bottles will cure me for ever. I have
now a letter a hundred dollars for. Let the owners of
New England know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure
catarrh."—M. A. AMERY, Worcester, Mass.

HOOD'S SASSAPARILLA.
Sold by Druggists. 25c. for 25c. Made only by
C. L. HOOD & CO., Apolonia, Ark., Lowell, Mass.

THE AVALANCHE.

FALMER, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, January 4, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Schoolbooks at the P. O.

The Osego County Herald comes out in a new dress.

Wm. Brink, and his beautiful "rabbits," are ready to do team work. Call on him.

The planing mill shut down last Friday. It will probably start again about Feb. 1.

Mrs. J. O. Hadley has the pleasure of entertaining a brother and sister, from Holly, for the New Year's holiday.

The contract for building the M. E. church has been let to Mr. A. J. Rose, and part of the material is already on the ground.

The Elmore Gazette says "J. G. Funk, of Kalkaska, is the champion bear-slayer of Michigan. During the past year he has killed twenty-three."

While skidding logs, a few days ago, Mr. Wm. H. Sherman, of Maple Forest, got a horse on a snag, injuring him in such a manner that the animal had to be killed.

Mr. J. A. Leonard has built a stabling to the top of the smoke-stack at Salling, Hanson & Co.'s mill during the past week, and painted the stack. Rather an airy undertaking.

Mr. A. C. Wilcox had the misfortune to lose a horse one day last week. It is a severe loss as this is his time of harvest, having all the work he could do, and horses are very scarce in this locality.

Harpers School Books at the Post Office at publishers prices.

Mr. J. W. Jordan, foreman of the planing mill, has gone to his old home, Jonesville, to close up his business there, and will return with his household effects to make this a permanent residence.

With their usual generosity, Salling, Hanson & Co. have erected a commodious shed, where customers from the country may drive their teams for feed and for complete protection from the weather.

Mr. John N. Shaver, of Osego county, was present with his brother during the last days of his life, and with Mrs. Geo. W. Shaver unites in thanking their friends and neighbors for unremitting kindnesses in the time of their affliction.

Fine note paper only 10c per quire at the P. O.

Mr. Wm. R. Steckert, ex-clerk and register, has moved onto the farm in South Branch, and, for the winter, is engaged in lumbering. We are sorry to lose him and his bride from the city, and trust their returns will be frequent and their stay protracted.

Last Friday, during the absence of D. W. Tarbell, who lives four miles east, his house caught fire, probably by sparks on the roof, and was entirely consumed, together with all the provision and contents of the cellar, considerable furniture, etc. Mrs. Tarbell and the children being alone at the time were unable to extinguish the flames or recover all the goods.

The changes in the county offices took place so quietly this week that they will hardly be noticed. Sheriff Hum will not move down for a little time, leaving Mr. London in charge of the jail. Clerk Bell and Register Putnam being so well known here that their presence is taken as a matter of course, and the genial countenance of Dr. Davis remains in the treasurer's office, as of old.

The AVALANCHE office has received a fine lot of new job type, and is now prepared to compete with any office in the State for letter heads, bill heads, note heads, envelopes, cards, etc., etc. Call and see us before ordering elsewhere.

We last week published a brief notice of the accident which befel Geo. W. Shaver, at Cheboygan, the Saturday previous, by getting his foot caught in a frog while coupling cars. On Wednesday he was reported comfortable and recovering, but before our papers were dry from the press Thursday morning he was taken with a nervous chill, followed by collapse and death before midnight. The body was taken to near Flint for burial.

Saturday, about 9 o'clock, the 5-foot circular saw in Plummer & Bradley's mill at Ogemaw Springs was broken into numerous pieces, which went flying in every direction. As a log covered with ice was being sawed the dogs which held it in place became loosened and the log was thrown upon a revolving saw, causing it to go to pieces and throwing it from the arbor. One piece of the flying steel cut the sawyer, Chas. Trombley, across the neck, but none of the other missiles hit any of the ten men in the upper part of the mill at the time of the accident. One or more pieces of the saw went through the windows, and one cut the carriage-way nearly in two.—Ogemaw Herald.

Sewing machine needles and attachments at the P. O.

The nicest tea is at J. C. Silsbee's.

Attend the entertainment at the hall to-morrow evening. Debate.

The universal verdict seems to be that Mr. Wm. Brink makes a first-class m. d.

The Michigan Almanac at the P. O. A nice line of canned goods at J. C. Silsbee's.

We hear it proclaimed that Mr. R. S. Babbitt scored some very fine shots at the shooting match last Monday.

Four or five gentlemen can be accommodated with board and comfortable rooms at J. C. Silsbee's.

At a masquerade ball at West Branch on Monday evening Grayling was represented by Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown.

Hon. O. Palmer departed Monday night for Lansing, to be in attendance on the State Legislature, which convened yesterday.

Headquarters for soap is at J. C. Silsbee's.

Subscription papers for the benefit of Mr. A. C. Wilcox and Mr. Tarbell were in circulation last week and were numerously signed by our citizens.

Miss Julia Strunk, of Hillsdale, this State, arrived in the city Wednesday, and is the guest of her brother, Mr. C. E. Strunk, of the AVALANCHE office.

The best place to get tobaccos is at J. C. Silsbee's.

Prosecuting attorney and Mrs. A. H. Swarthout arrived home to-day from a pleasant sojourn of about two weeks among relatives and friends in Saginaw City.

Nearly all Grayling complaining with "epizootic," or, as some will have it, "dog distemper." We pity the rest of the dogs if they suffered as we did—this is no pun.

All our merchants who advertised their special attractions for the holidays in the AVALANCHE report having a flourishing trade. It pays to advertise.

Mr. H. Brown is attempting the formation of a dancing club. He proposes giving twenty-four dances—one dance each week—for \$6 for each person joining. We understand he has nearly the required number—20.

If a young lady draws a "popper" on a man and tells him to "git," ought he to "git" or not "git"? We would like to tell you who to ask, but as he is nearly as big as "weuns" we think "discretion the better part of valor."

If you want a bargain in groceries call on J. C. Silsbee.

Mr. C. F. Bliven, of the firm of Bliven & Edgcumbe, arrived in the city yesterday from Deerfield, Lenawee county, and will take charge of the store while Mr. Edgcumbe is absent making preparations preparatory to removing his family to this city. Mr. E. departed for Deerfield this morning.

Many poultry raisers in the Grand Traverse region lost all their fowls last winter by chicken cholera, and the disease is now prevailing in many parts of the State in a fatal manner. It is worth notice that George Williams, a chicken fancier of great renown in Royal Oak, Oakland county, says that his fowls were chopped fine and fed to the fowls is a sure cure for this disease. If occasion arises let our farmers try this remedy and report results.—G. T. Herold.

Mr. N. Shellenbarger met with a serious accident at Forest station a few days since. On attempting to board a train the snow gave way under his feet and he was thrown forward of the caboose steps and dragged some distance, then caught by the rear steps and roughly rolled along for several rods farther. He was quite severely bruised and scratched up, but fortunately the depth of snow prevented more serious injury.

"Are you Owen Brown?" asked a man of a stranger whom he met. "No, but I'm owing most everybody else," was the reply. And that's our fix; we are not Owen Brown, but we are owing to others, and the rest of the fellows are owing us, and we can't meet our obligations unless they come to the front. This is no joke, but a stern reality. We've got to have some CASH. Reader, if this means you, please give it immediate attention.

Crawford county treasurer's report of liquor tax collected during the year ending Dec. 1, 1882:

N. S. Hartwick	\$300 00
E. W. Sorenson	300 00
Oleson & Jeppson	200 00
John J. Higgins	150 00
Paul treasurer of Grayling	\$ 92 50
Collection fee deducted	4 00
Paid treas. Frederick Tp.	148 50
Collection fee deducted	1 50
Total	\$950 00

I certify the above statement to be true and correct up to date, Dec. 1st, 1882.

G. M. F. DAVIS,
County Treasurer.

The Republican members of the House of Representatives held a caucus Tuesday evening to nominate candidates for the various offices within the gift of that body. Sixty-one members were present, and after a very stormy session Hon. Sumner Howard, of Flint, was nominated for Speaker, he receiving thirty-five votes to twenty-six for Hon. George H. Hopkins, of Detroit. The other nominations were: Clerk, Daniel L. Crossman; enrolling and engrossing clerk, Will H. Hannan; assistant, Will Marston.

A splendid assortment of candles and nuts at J. C. Silsbee's.

The Art Amateur, for January fairly overflows with those designs, illustrations and practical suggestions for art work and home decoration which make this admirable magazine a welcome visitor in so many cultured American households. A superb portrait of the famous English etcher, Francis Seymour Haden; some striking charcoal and pencil sketches by Walter Shir-law; a very interesting collection of miniatures by Cosway, and a double page of Salmagundi Exhibition sketches are notable features of this number. The illustrations of Volkmar faience, artistic furniture and pianos, tapestry, needlework and jewelry, are especially good. Practical articles on fan painting, miniature painting, china painting and art needlework are given, together with valuable "hints for the home" and "answers to correspondents." In the supplement sheets are full-size designs for a panel of cherubs' heads; apple-blossom decoration for a vase; birds and pine-needles for a cup and saucer; an ivy and owl decoration of seventeen tiles for a fireplace facing; a 4-page floral design from the Royal School of Art Needlework, for an embroidered screen; part of an embroidered cope, and sixteen borders for prayer-book illumination. Price 35 cents. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The above words were uttered many millions of times last Monday, but of all the speakers how few comparatively spoke from the heart. With the many it is simply a stereotyped phrase without significance, with the few it meant all that the words imply, with the sincere wish that they might prove true.

With the advent of the New Year's morning how many started out filled with new resolves and pledges for a better life! How many pledged themselves, if not their friends, that some vice should be discontinued, that some vile habit should be abandoned, that from that hour they would be better men and women than ever before, more true to their friends and more forgiving to their enemies.

How many of those pledges will be kept? God alone can know, or how many are broken even now. Yet kept or broken, they were better for being made, for even a momentary resolve for the right is a step toward Heaven, and

"Men reach not Heaven with a single bound, But climb the ladder, round by round."

An inward consciousness of wrong, and an acknowledgment thereof, even to oneself, is the first movement toward repentance and a higher life.

It behooves us all to search our hearts for our own besetting sin, that we may forsake it, and keep ourselves from the temptations that are peculiarly liable to cause us to fall, for in this direction, surely, what may be perfectly safe for one may be sure and swift destruction to another, and now, with the beginning of the "Happy New Year," is a very reasonable time for these thoughts.

WONDERFULLY WONDERFUL.

An item in last week's AVALANCHE informed the public that the "d-l was up a tree," or in other words, "sick," and that in consequence the "old man" had to "run the machine." The case now stands *vice versa* and we have got the bulge on the "old man." He is "sick" (if and gone to Lansing to recuperate (or for something else), and we, the aforesaid "d-l," are going to "run the machine." When the

"fall infant of the forest" screeches, look out for stirring and blood-curdling events. We propose to have lots of fun, and grind out the news to the reading people of Grayling and vicinity by the gill, pint, quart, gallon, cask, barrel and hoghead—smaller quantities at wholesale rates, larger quantities at retail prices; in other words we purpose to make the AVALANCHE "red hot," and if it scorches any of your fingers while holding it, just gently breathe a soft-cooling breath upon its pages and it will immediately "extinguish." A few of our "wonderful wonders" are as follows, and we earnestly hope some one will come forward and relieve our wonderment:

We wonder if G. P. went to see his "gal" when he took the train last Friday? Or do you suppose he went to see that "other fellow's gal?"

We wonder what right "E. L." had to take another man's wife out riding on New Year's Day? and as long as he did have the other fellow's wife, we wonder if it wasn't very foolish in him to "take in" (the sleight) two marriageable young ladies besides? We wonder if that wasn't more than the "lion's share?"

We wonder what G. F. went to Ypsilanti for last week? Do you suppose he went to see—? Let's ask him and find out—if we can.

We wonder if that young gentleman who sells tickets (we won't say whether he sells lottery tickets, meat tickets, dance tickets, "railroad tickets," or tickets to the circus), is going to "harass" or not? Rumor says Yes; he says, emphatically, No.

We wonder if a certain book-keeper is going to take a "better half" to help him balance accounts? If not, why not?

We wonder if the world will come to a standstill if the Hon. Thomas W. is not elected to be his own successor in the United States Senate? If not, why not?

We wonder if the member of this issue will get his "head punched?" If not, why not?

BIZZ--NESS.

WHERE?

—AT—

Bliven & Edgcumbe's

We wish to inform the inhabitants of

GRAYLING

That we have opened out in the building

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

A splendid stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes. Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishing Goods, Tobaccos, Cigars, Underwear, Blankets, Etc.,

In fact we are going to try and sell anything and everything you want. WE DON'T pretend to say that we are going to UNDERSELL anybody, but we intend to let no one

UNDERSELL US.

Our stock is fresh and good, and we wish it DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD that it will be no trouble for us to show them. Our intentions are to settle permanently in Grayling, and we hope the public will give us the call and place

DON'T FORGET IT.

We will also keep on hand Choice Butter, Eggs, Hickorynuts, Walnuts, Dried Apples, Prunes, Etc.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

BLIVEN & EDGCUMBE.

SOUTH BRANCH.

Jan. 1st, 1883.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

Wish you a Happy New Year.

Weather nice for many days past. All kinds of business is on the jerk in this vicinity.

No frost in the ground.

Wheat and clover doing splendidly under the snow.

Dry Jack and Norway wood sells very readily in the village of Rosecommon for \$1.25 per cord.

Those who are lumbering in this town this winter are Steckert & Garish, Ed. Grewitt, I. H. Richardson and N. H. Evans.

The Nolan brothers, of this township, are the boss log cutters. They are cutting logs for N. H. Evans. Many new settlers have moved into South Branch in the past year, have bought farms and seem to be well pleased with the country.

Wm. J. Snively has moved to the village of Rosecommon for the winter, that his children may have the benefits of a good school.

There are some things in the administration of the affairs of this town that ought to be ventilated, and it is hoped that the slate as made up some time ago by the ring for next spring's election will be entirely wiped out at the polls. Of course what we can't unke-right must be endured, but Oh, Lord, deliver us! UNCAS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., for the month ending Dec. 31, 1882:

Brown, G. W.
Chesley, Mr. J. B.
Elsie, Mr. William
Eveteth, Mr. Erwin
Hinkley, Chas.
Hill, Mr. Fred
Kirk, Wm.
Laroches, Mr. P. J.
Langhery, Mr. Thomas
Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

WM. A. MASTERS, P. M.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the G. L. & P. Association on Monday evening, Jan. 8th, 1883, at the opera house, at 7 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of electing a board of seven directors for the ensuing year, and for taking into consideration such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of
R. HANSON, Pres.
A. TAYLOR, Sec.

FOR SALE.

Good house and lot in Grayling; also farm of 80 acres one mile from village. For particulars address W. A. Masters, or Lock Box 30, Grayling, Mich.

SALLING, HANSON & COMPANY,

Grayling, Mich.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

[and General Dealers in]

LUMBERMENS' SUPPLIES.

We keep constantly in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES, DRY-GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES,

PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, RUBBER-GOODS,

GLASSWARE, TINWARE, READY

MADE CLOTHING, and GENTS

FURNISHING GOODS,

CROCKERY,

HARDWARE

[AND]

STOVES.

—O—

HAY,

OATS, FLOUR,

FEED, BEEF, PORK,

AND SMOKED MEATS,

Which we offer at the LOWEST market prices.

We invite Lumbermen, and the Public in general, to call and examine

our goods and prices.

Full Weight and Measure Always Guaranteed.

—O—

We also Manufacture and deal in

LL | UU | MM | BB | EE | RR |.

Bill Stuff a Specialty.

Particular attention

Paid to Orders.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

Manistee Hotel.

FARMERS FRIEND.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

Only Fifty Cents a Year.

CIRCULATION 33,000.

BILLIARD PARLOR

Second door east of Exchange Hotel.

GRAYLING, MICH.

IMPORTED

WINES, Liquors & CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

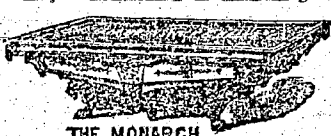
HAVE YOUR

JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THE

F. W. SORRESON, AVALANCHE JOB PRINTING.

OLESON & JEPSON'S BILLIARD AND POOL PARLORS.



THE MONARCH

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The choicest Wines and Liquors and the best 5 and 10-cent Cigars constantly on hand.



We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free. Patents obtained through us are noted in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands. This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at \$3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all news-dealers. Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Ask about patent matters mailed free.